

Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.

THOMAS U. WHITE,

VOLUME VIII.

Pomeroy Weekly Telegraph.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

THOMAS U. WHITE.

Office at first story of Biessell's Building, near

the Sugar Run Stone Bridge, Pomeroy, Ohio.

All applications for Subscription, Advertising

and Job work should be made at the office.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE YEAR 1865.

If paid in Advance, \$2; if paid within the year,

\$2 50; thereafter, \$3.

No money will be discounted until all arrearages

are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements charged at rates allowed

by law.

Casual or transient advertisements must be

paid for in advance.

Advertisements not having the number of inser-

tions marked on copy, will be continued until

revoked, and charged accordingly.

All communications and notices will be charged

in proportion, excepting obituary and marriage

notices, which to subscribers will be gratuitous

for five lines or less; over five lines will be sub-

jected to the usual charge. Religious notices of

five lines or less will be inserted gratuitously.

All advertisements, to insure insertion,

must be brought in before the Tuesday noon prior

to the day of publication.

Business Cards.

T. A. PLANTS.

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Pomeroy, O.

Office at the office of the Sugar Run Salt Co.

7-1

LEWIS FAINE.

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Pomeroy, O.

Office in Court House.

7-1

E. HUTTON.

County Surveyor, and Attorney at Law. Of-

ice in the Court House, Pomeroy, Ohio. 7-1

T. W. HAMPTON.

Attorney and Counselor at Law, Cheshire,

Gallia County, Ohio. Prompt attention given

to the collection of claims. 7-1

M. & G. P. SIMPSON.

Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Pomeroy,

Ohio. Office up stairs in the Court House. 7-1

MARTIN HAYS.

Attorney-at-Law, Harrisonville, Meigs Co., O.,

will promptly attend to all business that may

be entrusted to his care, in the several State

Courts of Ohio and in the U. S. Court for the

Northern and Southern Districts of Ohio. 7-1

SUGAR RUN SALT COMPANY.

Salt 45 cents per bushel. Office near the Furnace.

7-1

POMEROY SALT COMPANY.

Salt 45 cents per bushel. 7-1

W. A. ASCHER.

Watchmaker and Jeweler, and wholesale and

retail dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and

Fancy Goods, Front street, below the "Remington

House", Pomeroy. Particular attention

paid to repairing all articles in my line. 7-1

P. LYMAN.

Painter and Glazier, back room of P. Lam

brock's Jewelry Store, west side Court street,

Pomeroy, O. 7-1

A. KOHL.

Dealer in and Manufacturer of Umbrella,

Canes, etc. He also repairs Umbrella,

Canes, etc. and purchases old ones at liberal

prices. May 8, 1860—3-1-1.

LEWIS FAINE.

POMEROY, OHIO.

Will attend promptly to Collecting County

Money, Arrears of Pay, and Pensions due to

Disabled and Discharged Soldiers, and the

Widows of deceased Soldiers.

Office in the Court House. 7-2-4

W. H. LASLEY, Pomeroy, Ohio.

CLAIM AGENT.

Will attend promptly to the collection of just

claims against the Government.

PENSIONS, BOUNTIES,

Arrears of Pay, and Pensions due to

Disabled and Discharged Soldiers, and the

Widows of deceased Soldiers, etc., etc.

Office in Court House. 7-2-4

A. SEEBORN.

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY.

DEALER IN OILS, PATENTS, BRUSHES,

Varinates, Dye-stuffs, Perfumery,

and Fancy Articles.

Front Street, Pomeroy, Ohio.

Prescriptions carefully put up. Jan. 7-1-1.

POMEROY IRON COMPANY.

POMEROY, OHIO.

Keep constantly on hand and make to order

all sizes of the celebrated

POMEROY IRON.

Orders filled on short notice.

7-1-1-4

C. GRANT, Agt.

DENTISTRY.

DR. D. C. WALKER, Dentist.

Office on Court Street, on door below McQuigg

& Smith's Leather Store. Work warranted.

7-1

DR. D. MAYER.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

NEW HAVEN, WEST VA.

All calls on either side of the river will be

carefully attended to.

(7-40-4)

DR. W. F. BRANSTRAPE.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office next

door below H. Cohen's store, Front street,

Pomeroy.

Office hours 9 1/2 to 12 a. m., and 2 to 5 p. m.

All orders left at Mr. Cohen's store promptly

attended to.

(11-4)

DR. D. C. WALKER.

Attending and Commission Merchants, Steam-

boat Agents and Wharfboat Proprietors, Pomeroy,

West Va.

Agents for the Purchase and Sale of the best

grades of Cured, Redwood and Lumbering Oils.

(11-4)

JANE MILLS, of different patterns and ap-

proval in any in the country, at the Millinery

Shop.

(8-24-4)

"Independent in All Things—Neutral in Nothing."

POMEROY, MEIGS COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1865.

Editor & Publisher.

NUMBER 39.

HOME COMFORTS.

MR. WILSON AND HIS WIFE.

"Where are you going, George?" asked

Mrs. Wilson, as her husband rose from the

table and took his hat.

"Oh! I am going out," was the careless

response.

"But where?" asked his wife.

"About what does it make, Emma?" re-

turned her husband. "I shall be back at my

usual time.

The young wife hesitated, and a quick flush

overspread her face. She seemed to have

made up her mind to speak plainly on a sub-

ject which had lain uneasily upon her heart

for some time, requiring an effort but she

permeated.

"Let me tell you what odds it makes to

me," she said, in a kind but tremulous tone.

"If I cannot have your company here at home,

I should at least feel much better if I knew

where you were."

"But you know that I am safe, Emma; and

what more can you ask?"

"I do not know that you are safe, George;

I know nothing positively about you when you

are away."

"Poo! poo! would you have it that I am

not capable of taking care of myself?"

"You put a wrong construction upon my

words, George. Love is always anxious when

its dearest object is away. If I did not love

you as I do, I might not be thus uneasy."

"When you are at your place of business I do

not feel thus, because I know I can seek and

find you at any moment; but when you are

about these long evenings, I go to

wondering where you are. Then I begin to

feel lonesome; and so one thought follows

another, till I feel troubled and uneasy. Oh!

if you would just stay with me a portion of

your evenings!"

"Ah! I thought that was what you were

aiming at," said George, with a playful shake

of the head. "You would have me here every

evening."

"Well, can you wonder at it?" returned

Emma. "I used to be very happy when you

came to spend an evening with me before we

were married; and I know I should be very

happy in your society now."

"Ah!" said George, with a smile, "those

were business meetings. We were arranging

then for the future."

"And why not continue to do so, my hus-

band? I am sure you could be as happy now

as ever."

"If you will remember, one of your

plans was to make a home."

"And haven't we got one, Emma?"

"We have certainly a place in which to

live," answered the wife, somewhat evasively.

"And it is our home," pursued George.

"Besides," he added with a sort of confident

flourish, "home is the wife's peculiar province.

She has the charge of it, and all her work is

there; while the duties of the husband call

him to other scenes."

"Yes, I admit that, so far as certain duties

are concerned," replied Emma. "And you

must remember that we both need relaxation

from labor; we need time for social and men-

tal improvement and enjoyment; and what

time have we for this save our evenings?"

"Why should not this be my home of an eve-

ning, as well as the day time and in the night?"

"Well, isn't it?" asked George.

"How can it be when you are not here at

all? What makes a home for children, if it

be not the abode of the parents? What home

can a husband have where there is no wife?

"And what real home comforts can a wife en-

joy where there is no husband? You do not

consider how lonesome I am alone here

during these long evenings. They are the

very seasons when I am at leisure to enjoy

your companionship, and when you would be

at leisure to enjoy mine, if it is worth enjoy-

ing. They are the seasons when the happiest

hours of home-life might be passed. Come,

will you spend a few of your evenings with me?"

"You are enough of me as it is," said the

husband, lightly.

"Allow me to be the best judge of that,

George. You would be very lonesome here

all alone."

"Now if it was my place of business as it is

yours," returned the young man. "You are

used to staying here. All wives belong at

home."

"Just remember, my husband, that previous

to our marriage, I had pleasant society all

the time. Of course I remained at home

much of my time; but I had a father and

mother there, and I had brothers and sisters

and our evenings were happily spent. Fi-

nally I gave up all for you. I left the old

home and sought a home with my husband. -

And now have I not a right to expect some

of your companionship? How would you like

it to have me away every evening, while you

were obliged to remain here alone?"

"Why, I should like it well enough."

"Ah! but I know you would not be willing

to try it."

"Will you remain here every evening next

week, and allow me to spend my time among

my female friends?"

"Certainly I will," he replied; "and I con-

fidently assure you I shall not be as lonesome

as you imagine."

With this the husband went out, and was

soon among his friends. He was an indus-

trious man and loved his wife truly, but like

thousands of others, he had contracted a habit

of spending his evenings abroad, and thought

it no harm. His only practical idea of home

seemed to be, that it was a place that his wife

took care of, and where he could eat, drink,

and sleep, as long as he could pay for it. In

short, he treated it as a sort of private board-

ing, of which his wife was landlady; and if

he paid all the bills he considered his duty

done. His wife had frequently asked him

to stay at home with her, but she had

never ventured upon any argument before,

and he had no conception of how much she

missed him. She always seemed happy when

he came home, and he supposed she could al-

ways be so.

Monday evening came, and George Wilson

remained true to his promise. His wife put

on her bonnet and shawl, and he said he

would remain and keep house.

"What will you do when I am gone?" En-

ma asked.

"Oh! I shall read and sing, and enjoy my-

self generally."

"Very well," said Emma. "I shall be back

at eight o'clock."

The wife went out, and the husband was

left alone. He had an interesting book, and

he began to read it. He read till eight o'clock

and then he began to yawn, and looked fre-

quently at the clock. The book did not in-

terest him as usually. Ever and anon he